

Chapter 40. Epilogue 2033 A reunion to remember

For most of the day Margaret had mingled with everyone and floated from room to room. She was happy that Vanessa and Marigold were getting along and were talking. She saw Meg with Gary in her lap talking with Quanzitta while Three-Speed was talking to Luna, when she wasn't arguing with Mireille and Nadie. Her son, Victor, and Yotsulax were playing video games nearby. She saw Elenore helping Sarah with the cooking. She saw Limelda chatting with Nakhl and Chloe. She saw Ellis and Jodie talking with Marigold's wife Wendy. She should've been happy that all these people came. But she wasn't entirely, the day after tomorrow Elenore and Sarah will move out, Elsa hadn't appeared, and most of all, Laetitia didn't come home.

She saw Carrossea staring out the window. She went up to him and wrap her arm around his.

"What's wrong, sweetie?"

"I really miss him..."

"Poupee?"

"Yeah. You want to hear something funny?"

"Sure."

Carrossea pulled out a sticky note with the message "Look out the window." written on it. Margaret noticed the writing as Elsa's as he showed it to her.

Then a flash appeared in the front yard and laying there unconscious was Poupee.

"Oh my God, Poupee!" Margaret said as she and Carrossea rushed out toward the door.

Poupee tried to clear his head. The last thing he remembered was that he was falling into the sea right after the Altantia was hit by weapons' fire.

"Where am I? Am I dead?" He said, noticing that he wasn't on or in the ocean. He could hear his name being called but thought he was imagining things, until Margaret glomped him.

"Oh Poupee, you're alive!" Margaret said as she hugged him.

"Hi, Margaret. How did you get here?"

"Me? We're at the mansion. You got teleported here, or something. Though it's been over ten years."

"What year is it?" Poupee asked in surprise, as Carrossea helped him up.

"Two thousand and thirty three. I get the feeling that Elsa is involved."

"And no doubt, we'll get another visit from Temporal Affairs." Elenore said, before she hugged Poupee.

"Welcome home, Poupee."

"Thanks. Have I been gone for almost thirteen years?!"

"Yes and we all thought you were dead." Margaret added.

"That's understandable. Where's Laetitia?" Poupee asked and there was dead silence.

"She didn't come home." Margaret finally answered.

"Why didn't she come home? I told her to go home."

"To be honest, we don't know. All we do know is she was spotted in London and she's in Nafrece. So she may be on her way here. We think she may've been heartbroken over your death." Elenore answered.

"Thanks, Elenore. Remind me if I do see Elsa to thank her as well."

"We still have your belongings, so you can get changed." Margaret said, with tears of joy.

As they all head back to the mansion they heard a shout from a voice they hadn't heard in thirteen years, though it had an English accent.

"POUPEE!!" Laetitia shouted, and she rushed and glomped on him as well.

“Oh Poupee! I thought you disappeared again.” Laetitia said, crying.

“I missed you too. We’ll talk later but there are two people who want to talk to you.” Poupee said, as Laetitia let go long enough for Margaret and Luna to glomp onto her.

“You’re home! You are in so much trouble...” Margaret said, hugging her with tears of joy.

“We were worried about you...why didn’t you come home?” Luna said, also with tears of joy.

As everyone gathered in the front yard, Quanzitta looked at the reunited trio and then to the sky.

“I’m pleased to have witnessed this. The three who are one have gathered again, and the door to another era will open. ” Quanzitta said to Nakhl who was standing next to her.

“What will this new era bring Lady Quanzitta?”

Quanzitta merely smiled as a huge vertical vortex opened in the sky.

“You have to be kidding?” Elenore said noticing the vortex.

“Who’s stupid enough to open a jump gate over a city?” Nadie said in disbelief.

“I guess somebody who likes losing his commission, I guess.” Ellis added.

Any and all words were silenced when a ship far larger than the city and definitely not human came out of the jump gate.

As the huge ship turned day into night, everyone looked up. Not noticing the flash of light appearing behind them.

“What is that?” Elenore asked.

“Are they friendly?” Margaret asked as well.

“Why are they here?” Vanessa asked in disbelief.

Then they heard a voice behind them.

“Yeah, those Celestial class fortresses can really make an entrance.” The voice said.

Then everyone turned around to see a tall green eyed woman with short brown hair. She had an eyebrow raised and a smirk on her face. She was dressed in plain brown skirt suit.

“You! You were the one at the restaurant that day!” Kirika shouted at her, pointing her finger.

“You were at the library the day I got into that gunfight!” Luna shouted at her as well.

“You were the one who told me about the Torc!” Margaret added.

“You owe me a Volvo, Elsa! I loved that car!” Jodie shouted at Elsa.

“Elsa!” Came the shout from Elenore, Marigold, Victor, Vanessa and Meg and they rushed at her.

The last words Elsa got out before she glomped upon were; “Hi mom, I’m home.”